

MOTHER

Some women have climbed to the heights of fame, Where only a few can go. Others have stayed in a little home...

EXTRA TRICKS

"Miss Carroll, am I right in thinking that you are—well, rather modern and sophisticated, rather unconventional?"

sort of responsible for him since father and mother died— As he went on, Dane forgot that the president of a great mining syndicate was talking to an employee.

fingers lingered in yours just a moment longer than absolutely necessary as you helped them out of low-slung racing cars.

They'd be just about getting to the theatre now. He didn't go to the theatre much. No time. No time for anything. But that girl would have to have a vacation when this was over.

"New York." She grinned as she slipped down behind the wheel. "H-m-m. First time since your first night, isn't it? What's he up to?"

gently. "But, you see, those things haven't happened to come my way." "Have you looked for them?" "Sometimes I think I have."